Catching a Butterfly.

plates a visit to us, next month?"

culiar flavor, that morning.

thirty-eight himself."

and make a conquest of him."

well try to flirt with an elephant."

"We shall see," said Floy.

Kate shook her head, laughing.

ders, awaited us in the drawing-room.

"How d'ye do, sissy," says John, shak-

ing her little hand very kindly, though

scarcely glancing at her as he does so.

had scarcely convinced him.

such disgusting creatures.'

conversation to her.

I looked at the little damsel in astonish.

ment; she tossed up her hands disdainfully.

John eyed her as he would a very saucy

without drinking it, Mr. Durham; you

not avoid a little hysterical giggle as she

were on their way to me, already."

vainly to suppress.

of mine-Miss Florence Bird.

tall, broad-shouldered genius.

ful Latin names, spitted on needles!"

Mr. Pickwick says.

Durham."

STEPHEN M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

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Doetrn.

[FOR THE BLOOMFIELD RECORD.] KNIGHT TOGGENBURG.

PROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

" Knight, the true love of a sister. Pledge I now to you, Only bitter pain 'twill bring me, If you longer woo. Calm, you see me now before you,

Calm. I say farewell ; You with silent tears are weeping, Why, I cannot tell." And with quiet grief he listens,

To his bleeding heart Clasps her once, then mounts his courser, Quickly to depart. Through all Switzerland, his summons Rings to call the brave, Cross on breast, his vassals travel Toward the holy grave.

Mighty deeds are thus accomplished By heroic arms, Often wave their crested helmets, 'Mid the hostile swarms. Till his very name strikes terror To the Mussulman ;

Still his heart cannot recover From as sorrow's ban. For a year, he bears his burden, Can no longer bear,

Rest he cannot gain by striving. Will not tarry there. Sees a ship, which passing Joppa, Spreads her canvass wide, Sails for home, that dear, dear country, There does she abide.

At the gate of her proud castle, Stands he, full of hope, Knocks, but hears this dreadful sentence, As the portals ope. She you seek, the vail is wearing, Is the bride of heaven, Yesterday, in solemn marriage, She to God was given."

Then his high incestral castle, Sees he never more ; Never looks on steed or weapons. Which he loved before. Knight of Toggenburg no longer Would he now be known, Clothes himself in fretting hair-cloth, Goes to mourn alone.

Then a rude and narrow dwelling, For himself he made; Thence could see the sacred cloister. In the lindens' shade. Watching from the morn's first glimmer Till the evening ray, Silent hope upon his countenance, Sat he there all day.

Looking over toward the cloister, Weary hours through, Till at last, a window sounded, And a face he knew Showed itself within the casement, Turned its eyes that way, O, what peace, what angel mildness,

In the vision lay! Now he sinks to slumber happy, Eased from all his pain ; Still rejoices, when with sunlight, Morning comes again. So he sat, from morn till evening, While the year went round,

Watching without pain or moaning, " For the window's sound. For the sweet, beloved vision, For the face so mild, Looking from the narrow casement, Like an angel-child. In his wonted place they found him Dead one morning fair, With his cold, white face still turning

Toward her window there.

CURRENCY.

A spirit level-whisky.

The controller-general—Cupid. The cup that neither cheers nor inebriates

The Modoc evening song, "Put me in my Lava Bed. The surest way to hit a woman's heart is to

take aim kneeling. A Western paper speaks of a duel between two "jackasperated individuals."

The Associated Press is exasperated beyond measure at the Pope's vitality.

The Fort Valley Mirror remarks that " some young ladies are as hard to under stand as the new postal law.'

papers, but paints on the fences, "Go two attention. Allen's for yer dri goods.' a newspaper by a simple mark without sub-

jecting it to letter postage.

An Indiana man has invented a "spark arrester." It is to be presumed he has a family of daughters.

A pound of energy with an ounce of talent will achieve greater results than a pound of talent and an ounce of energy.

The uncertianty of the Indian situation will prevent pleasure seekers from prowling over the Western plains much this sum-

interested in your last article in the-Monthly," said I, after a pause. Chickasaw County, Iowa, has just received its first piano, and one of the boys there denouncedit as " the all-firedest fiddle you

The following sentence of only thirty-four letters contains all the letters in the alphabet "John quickly extemporized five tow

Mrs. Scott, of Omaha, asks her three husbands, through a newspaper advertisement,

to meet her at a certain hotel, there to settle their conflicting claims. "You can't do too much for your employ-

er," said a man to a hard shouldered labor-"I don't mean to" was the prompt but rather unsatisfactory answer. "Who dat hit me?" "Where's dat lantern?" were the exclamations of an astonished Elmira darkey, after being thrown some-

pardon, and passed her cup. Then, by way thing like a hundred feet by a locomotive. A Washington inventor is hard at work on a model for a dog that can run along the top of a fence. He expects to wreak destruction on the cats and become wealthier than the ent, miss-Miss Flora ?' Rothschilds.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1873.

a frigidly dignified tone. Miss Floy," is John's dry rejoinder, as with of loneliness oppressed her, and she turned "Kate, love, who do you think contemdirect his conversation to Kate and me. matter; it was easy, very easy, to lose one's when it is surrounded with such evil associamy wife, upsetting her work-box in her conWhen John chooses to talk, his conversaself in these old woods. Amid all the crooks
self in these old woods. Amid all the crooks
cense and make it an instrument of evil "No, my dear," I replied, with an inward tranced, listening to his animated descrip-child soon found herself bewildered, and

is spared. This letter is from Cousin John had seen. "What! our scientific relative! O, Har- quest' now?' whispers Kate, a little mali- had a vague hope might lead her in the

"My dear, consider; we haven't seen him lor together.

"And consider, Harvey, how much more an old bear?" asks Floy, shortly. scientific and absent-minded he will be than But next morning, lo and behold! apmouth with Mrs. Dean's point lace hand- an air of demure propriety diffused all over distance," she muttered, "but not let him then. Do you recollect his wiping his pretty fair hair braided round her head, and kerchief, mistaking it for a napkin? Or, her little person. She greeted John with see me for the world—the pompous old how he salted his coffee instead of his egg, dignified humility. John, who had quite prig!" tenance, that the coffee has a somewhat pereturned the greeting kindly, but took help putting out her little head to see what slight notice of her otherwise. She tried the "pompous old prig" was doing. With "Eccentricities of genius,' my love, as to talk profoundly to him, and bored him terribly; and when that evening she ap- pression of mingled rapture and anxiety on "And O, his room!" pursued my wife, proached him, bearing a ponderous geolog- his face, he was stealing cautiously toward will look at the time he's here, swarming cently asked him to "explain," John, I the center of that wild rose tapestry, swingwith snakes and toads, and bugs with dread- am sorry to say, lost patience, and "snub- ing so gracefully from tree to tree, had setbed" our little cousin shamefully.

"There, take breath a little, Kitty. Why, "My dear Miss Floy," he said, I thought you were really fond of John." blandly, "if I were not afraid of offending And so I am. He's a dear old fellow after a young lady who has ' completed her eduall. But here's the rub, Harvey :- Cousin cation,' I would advise you not to attempt Floy is coming at the same time. Now, to at present a work of this profound nature. bring a beautiful, fashionable young lady Kate has in her library a book entitled into collision with such a queer genius as Short Lessons in Natural History for Youth-John Durham-they'll certainly clash! And ful Beginners,' which, if you really desire John is so absurd with young girls! treats to learn, you will find both amusing and inthem as if they were children, not worth structive."

his notice. It's ridiculous, for he's scarcely "Thank you, sir," said Floy, coloring

to get your rooms ready, and-trust to Prov- meditations, even for a moment." her cheeks, and her eyes as bright a blue as very cleverly done it was, too, with most palling silence followed. and unhealthy hours. She laughed merrily

"Why, Kate, I'm delighted—what a professor, though usually indifferent to fellow! quite pale and still, his head dang- He says: queer genius he must be. I'm going to try attacks, manifested at times the irritation ling backward a little, while over those sable of a great dog when a fly tickles his nose locks a narrow, crimson stream slowly wound "I too incessantly; at which time Floy's exulta- its way. His arms were thrown out, his hands wouldn't attempt it, Floy; you might as tion was excessive.

"Now, John, I'll take no denial; you clusters he had clutched in his fall. must go to the picnic with us." "O, my dear Kate-

Next day about tea time, John appeared. "You needn't talk if you don't want to A fine-looking, although not handsome fellow; massive and broad-shouldered, with a but go you must. It's very bad for you to pair of very dark gray eyes looking out confine yourself to the society of flies and from black, over-hanging eye-brows; black cockroaches, and such 'pesky varmints'hair curling thickly over his head, and a isn't it, Floy, darling-mustn't he go?"

complexion deeply embrowned by his long "I wouldn't urge him," said Floy, with a sojourn in a southern land; rather careless haughty shrug, "the flies, the cockroaches, in his dress, and dreadfully absent in his and the other pretty little creatures, would manners—such was John Durham, the hero shed more tears over his absence than we

blue, her blonde ringlets falling over shoultle opponent. Kate gave her a cross look "Our cousin, Mr. Durham, Floy," says that appalled her somewhat.

"Come, John, you'll go with us." Kate. "John, this is a dear little cousin "Well, yes," John assented at last, with a sigh of resignation; but to Floy he address-"Good evening, sir," said Floy, as she ed neither word nor look during the remainglanced upward in timid admiration at this

der of the breakfast. Two hours later we were on our way-a merry party of thirty or forty at the least. A ride of several miles brought us to Sylvan narrow up hill path that led through the "I beg her pardon, most sincerely," re- woods; shouting and screaming as we clamplied John, bowing low, with a degree of bered over the huge rocks that often strove well as he who has one. There is liability to grave irony in his tone, for his second glance to arrest our way. The music of the falls grew louder and louder, and at length a sud-And so we all sit down-Floy pouting a den turn in the path brought them to our little; Kate rosy with the laughter she rises view. Down what seemed a huge stairway hewn in the solid rock, they plunged, burst-"Well, Cousin John, we were all deeply ing into a white fury of foam over the detached pieces of rock which here and there strove to intercept their mad career. Here we paused to rest, admire the "Except me, if you please," said Miss Floy, pertly, "for I never took the slightest interest in flies and grasshoppers, and

scenery, and eat our luncheon, from which were all in the best of spirits. One of these was John, who never much at his ease in such a gathering, began to feel excessively will have the goodness to pass my third cup you have disposed of two cups of tea that Florence, despite her displeasure, could

spoke. John, really coloring, begged her she was becoming entangled in the net she in earning. There is temptation in thinking, water heated by the application of a burnt had cast for another, and was by no means in feeling, in willing, in action. One must finger. "What school are you attending at pres-

"I have completed my education, sir," in so insensible to John's coolness as she learn safety, not by hiding, but by conquerwould have us imagine. It was not till she ing. "Indeed! I wish I could say as much, had wandered some distance that a feeling tion is truly delightful—even Floy sits en- and turns and devious pathways, the poor

shudder at the suggestion, "that at least, tions of the new and strange countries he began to cry in sad earnest. Then she call-"Well, what do you thing of your con- Plunging desperately at last into a path she ciously as tea ended; we enter into the par- right direction, she followed it for some distance, pausing, all at once, with a violent "Who wants to make a conquest of such start, as in a little thicket on the side of the

hill she saw-John Durham! Floy's first feeling was one of intense refive years ago; he was dreadful enough peared Miss Floy, in her simplest dress, her lief; the next instant she shrank back into

Still she could not for the life of her, his hat lightly extended in his hand, an exvery Floy watched him, a look of mingled amusement and contempt comically depicted on

world depended on his catching that butterfly. I hope you'll lose her, Mr. Pompous. Good! she's fluttered off. Now, he follows her, all excitement. Gracious! he's just on the edge of the bank l Shall I call? Nonsense! He's big enough to take care of himself. He would't thank me-O!

With a piercing shriek, Floy sprang from From that time Floy, throwing aside her the chase, had set his foot upon a rolling and there remained on the 1st of the pres-Three weeks after arrived our charming little pedantic mask, resumed her curls, her stone. The consequences were disastrous. ent month but 1,939 feet to be pierced, the Cousin Floy. One winter of bellehood in petulance, her sarcastic onsloughts. One Over the steep bank he went, clutching total progress to that date being 23,092 feet.

ever. There was a rustic freshness and laugh-provoking caricatures—and left it in Floy stood one instant, white and almost woods and fields than of crowded ball rooms sarcastic speeches were as stinging as the rushed forward, gained the bank, and kneelnest she hired our little Irish boy to ing on its edge, looked down, with an agostill clenched convulsively over the bramble . [CONCLUDED NEXT WEER.]

Beecher on Billiards.

I have received many letters asking an opinion of billiards, especially of the proprie-

ty of indulging in the game. as one of the most charming that was ever assumed that they will have any important as one of the most charming that was ever bearing on the matter of ventilating the invented. Unlike sedentary games, in it cites tunnel when in use. The experience in the an unremitted activity, both of body and Mont Cenis tunnel shows that there is no mind. The walking about the table, the difficulty in the operation of a still longer strokes, the various postures into which the tunnel without shafts, and it does not at

The mind, likewise, without severe taxa- the smoke of the locomotives. tion, as in chess, is kept alert and sharp. The whole game is manly, ingenious and agreeable. It can be played by men and women alike. It is not noisy like ten-pins; it requires but little space, compared with many other games; and it is not so absorbing but that conversation may be carried on and the pleasure of friends and spectators be

But, it is asked, "Is it not a waste of precious time that might be better employed?" he was elected to Congress and re-elected Kate laughs—I laugh; Floy, despite her Falls, a place whose wild and romantic beau- That depends upon circumstances. Every vexation, laughs too. John stands grave ty rises before me now, like the memory of one must form a judgment for himself. If woods at once, we followed the narrow path considerable part of his business, he should meeting of the 35th Congress he was elect-An Iowa merchant won't advertise in the and puzzled, regarding us with wondering a delightful dream. Plunging into the lects regular duties, and makes the game a lects regular duties, and makes the game a

and some over-play, and both are to be guarded against.

There is no more danger of wasting time at billiards than base ball, or at rowing or riding, or at any other manly exercise. The objection is not any more against billiards than against all pleasing recreations whatever. And a blow at rational amusement is a blow at good morals. For, as society is now constituted, unless a channel be made for itself, silently, clandestinely, dangerous- Mr. D. A. A. Buck, jeweler, of Worcester,

"But if one begins with billiards, will it

"Thank you," said Floy: "perhaps you Floy who, for such a naturally bright little ovil association. But there is nothing in a little ovil association. But there is nothing in a body, appeared uncommonly dull; and after a while, she too slipped away, deserting pation or irregularity. It is singularly free plete, as may be seen by a microscopic exseveral youthful admirers, who had been from all such excitement. If a young man amination; and it may be set in motion by trying to entertain her. The history of her can be kept from evil only by being shut off filling the boiler with water and applying subsequent adventures I received from Kate. for life. But God did not so order the world. be found upon an ordinary upright engine. Floy, when she set out, had no intention Men must be tempted. They are to learn To attempt an estimate of its power would of roaming to any distance; but, absorbed how to evercome evil by feeling its pressure. seem like rather small business but for a in her own rather sorrowful reflections, she wandered on insensibly. Poor little coof conciliation, he addressed a few words of wandered on insensibly. Poor little coquette! She now suspected, I think, that in work; there is temptation in spending and several minutes if encouraged by a drop

In fine, in regard to billiards, the game is a noble one. It should be encouraged in an amused smile he turns away from her to to retrace her steps. But that was no light all safe ways, and discountenanced only

I'm Captain Jack of the lava beds, I'm "cock o' the walk," and chief o' the reds, kin "lift the har" and scalp the heads Of the whole United States army.

When I go out my squaw she eries, My squaw she cries, My squaw she cries, When I go out my squaw she cries,

You'd better look out for the army! [O, yes! ladies and gentlemen, I'm the riginal Captain Jack, of the Modoc braves -big Ingin me-white man he make he too much bomb-shell and telegraphy despatchbut he no sarreey de lava bed. White man he play "high low," but he no catchee dis

Fm Captain Jack of the Modoc brayes, And cock o' the walk to the lava caves ; When I catches 'em out, their heads I shaves-The beads of the braves of the army!

When I stand up the pickets they stare, The pickets they stare, The pickets they stare, When I stand up the pickets they stare-

And then run back to the army! [O, yes! ladies and gentlemen, big medicine man Killem ; he going to eat up Modoc chiefs at one square meal, but he make he too muchee fight at San Francisco telegraph man, and shoot bomb-shell at Modoc "There, now! one would think the whole and scalp only dead Ingin Charley. Ugh? Captain Killem he played out on dis line all summer time.

The Massachusetts Bore.

The tunnel which is being bored by the State of Massachusetts through the Hoosac mountain, to open a more direct route be-"Well, my love, I can only advise you esy, "I'm sorry I disturbed your sublime the thicket where she had concealed her-New York had left the roses still unfaded in day she wrote a parody of his last article— vainly at the brambles for support. An apbe running through it from end to end by piquancy about her, savoring rather of the plain sight on his study table. Her little stunned with the sudden shock. Then she New Year's day. A correspondent who has tunnel and the shafts, which were sunk from the surface of the mountain for ventilation.

During the night the draft is upward through the shaft, and during the day, as the sir becomes warm, the same process takes place as above mentioned. The results of the downward draft give interesting information. A light can be seen the entire length of the shaft, a depth of 1,080 feet. The timbering is visible about one-half the distance down, giving a more frightful cast to the notorious place than ever before. The daylight also penetrates to the bottom of the shaft, a fact which has never before been recorded. These are very curious facts, and they will doubtless attract the attention As to the game itself, it must be regarded of scientific men. It is not, however, to be Floy, looked her sweetest, in white and

John looked really hurt for a moment, as

Strokes, the various postures into which the posibody comes in adapting stroke to the posibody comes in adapting stroke to the posibody comes in adapting stroke and the balls afford a centle exercise of the exercise he glanced across the table at his savage lit-

DEATH OF MINISTER ORR.—Hon. James L. Orr, U. S. minister to St. Petersburg, whose death occurred on the 9th inst, was born in Craytonville, S. C., on the 12th of May, 1822, and was educated chiefly in the University of Virginia, He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1843. The following year he was elected to the state legislature and was re-elected in 1845. In 1848 for several terms. He was frequently chairman of the committee of the whole and served as chairman of the committee on In-Allen's for yer dri goods."

Attention may be called to any article in newspaper by a simple mark without sub
"Wy dear John," says Kate, at length, "were you aware you were introduced to a young lady? Miss Flov has been 'out' a young lady? Miss Flov resided in St. Petersburg but a few months. In the troubles preceding the rebellion he admitted the right of the state to secode, but was opposed to secession at first as a matter of policy. Subsequently he favored a confederacy of the southern states, and voted for the secession of South Carolina in 1860. After the war Mr. Orr favored acquiescence in the general policy of the government towards the south.

THE SMALLEST ENGINE IN THE WORLD. enously anxious. With two exceptions, we Open and manly amusements are refreshing. It is made of gold and silver, and fastened not lead to cards and all fashionable amuse- gine, boiler, governor, and pumps stand in It may. But so may a school, a church, a Perhaps a better idea of its smallness will be to slip off, unperceived. The other was lecture, a concert, or any other place of con-





